

COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN.

Devoted to Temperance, Morality, Literature, Arts, Science, Business and General intelligence.

ULYSSES WARD, Editor and Proprietor.

[DAILY]

Rev. J. T. WARD, Assistant Editor.

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THE COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN,

EDITED AND PUBLISHED DAILY

BY ULYSSES WARD.

ASSISTED BY HIS SON,

REV. J. T. WARD.

At One Cent per Number.

THE WEEKLY FOUNTAIN,

At 3 cents per number, \$1 per year.

3 subscribers, \$2.

Office on Pennsylvania Avenue, a few doors East of the Railroad.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1 square of 14 lines, 1 insertion 37 cts.

1 do " " 2 insertions 62 "

1 do " " 3 " 75 "

1 " 3 times per week for three months \$3.75

1 line 1 insertion 6 cts.

For every subsequent insertion 3 "

Business cards of 5 lines for 3 times per week for three months \$1.00

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Payable invariably in advance.

Printing of every description neatly executed: such as Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Handbills, etc., etc., on as good terms as at any other office.

While the "COLUMBIAN FOUNTAIN" will be devoted to Temperance, its columns will be enriched by original articles on subjects calculated to interest, instruct, and benefit its readers. It is intended so to blend variety, amusement, and instruction, as that the various tastes of its patrons may be (as far as it is practicable) gratified. Commerce, Literature, and Science, and every other subject of interest, not inconsistent with Temperance and morality, will receive the earnest attention of the publisher. Nothing of a sectarian, political, or personal character will be admitted.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

The Eastern Mail for Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and Boston, closes at 4 1/2 and 9 P. M. daily, except on Saturday nights.

No mails sent East of Baltimore on Sunday morning.

The mails from the above cities arrive daily at 9 A. M. and 8 P. M. except Sunday night.

The Western Mail closes at 9 P. M. and arrives at 8 P. M. daily.

The Southern Mail closes at 8 A. M. and arrives at 5 P. M. daily.

Office open from 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. daily, except Sunday, on which day it is open from 7 1/2 A. M. to 10 A. M., and from 12 M. to 1 1/2 P. M., and from 7 to 9 P. M.

MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK—MORRIS ROBINSON, President.

Having been appointed agent for the above named institution, I am prepared to receive applications for insurance on life for one or more years, or for the duration of life. The advantages of the mutual principle above the heretofore more usual joint-stock companies are so great that it is only necessary to understand the principles of its operation to give a decided preference to the mutual plan. A treatise on the subject and forms of application for insurance can be had at my store on 7th street, immediately opposite the National Intelligencer office. C. S. FOWLER, Agent.

Feb 24-34awf

EARTHENWARE, CHINA & GLASS.

THO. PURSELL has just imported per ship, Meteor and Georgia, from Liverpool direct, sixty-four crates and hogheads of Earthenware and China and from our own manufactories fifty packages of cut, pressed, and plain glass, all of the latest style, which, with his former extensive stock, embraces almost every article in his line of business.

Cornelius's solar, lard, or oil Lamps, new patterns, and at reduced prices. Lamp Glasses and Wicks, of all sizes. Waiters, Ivory-handle and other Knives and Forks, in sets of 51 pieces or otherwise. Real, silver, and Albetta table, tea, and dessert Spoons.

Plated German Silver and Britannia Castors. Cut and plain Hall Lamps. Liverpool Stand and Side Lamps. Plated Cake Baskets, Looking Glasses. Shovel and Tongue, Spittoons. Rich cut and plain Decanters, Claret, Finger Bowls, Wine-coolers, Champagne, Hocks.

These goods will be sold, wholesale or retail, at the very lowest prices.

A good assortment of common goods, new pattern and excellent quality, suitable for retail groceries.

Pipes, in boxes.

First quality Stoneware, at factory prices.

Also, Britannia Ware, wholesale, at factory prices, from the best manufactory in this country.

English Britannia Coffee and Tea Sets, Coffee Beggins, &c. &c.

A call from his friends and the public generally is solicited, at his store, opposite Brown's Hotel, Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington.

July 10-402m

THO. PURSELL.

C. ECKLOFF & SONS, MERCHANT TAILORS.

South side of Pennsylvania Avenue, between 12th and 13th streets.

WOULD respectfully call the attention of the public to their assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, of the latest styles. They believe them to be unsurpassed in beauty and fabric.

It is suggested to all who are in want of articles in our line to examine our goods, prices, &c. We have no doubt they will be fully satisfied of the fact that our goods, cut, finish and prices, are unexceptionable in all their requisites.

We have at all times a large and fashionable assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING on hand, of our own make, which we can with confidence recommend as being of superior finish, which, together with an assortment of Fancy Articles, renders our stock well worthy the attention of the public.

April 28 tf. [Nat. Intelligencer editm.]

BUSINESS CARDS.

BENJAMIN HOMANS,

Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, Between 10th and 11th Streets, fronting Pennsylvania Avenue.

Sales of Real Estate, Furniture, and Personal Property, attended to at any place within the city. March 9-11

DENNIS PUMPHREY'S Livery Stable, corner of 6th and C streets. Horses and Carriages to hire. Horses taken at livery, and kept in the best manner.

A. GLADMON,

House Carpenter and Joiner.

Shop corner of 9th and M streets, Washington. Where, at all times, Sash, Blinds, Doors, &c., can be had. All manner of work in his line will be executed at the shortest notice.

HOMOEOPATHY.—Dr. Jonas Green, (late of Philadelphia), tenders his professional services to the citizens of Washington and its vicinity, as a practitioner of the Homoeopathic system of medicine. His residence is on C street, near 3d. Dec 23-11

BRISCOE & CLARKE, Dealers in Cloth, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., Pennsylvania Avenue, a few doors west of Brown's Hotel.

ISAAC STODDARD.—Blacksmithing in general, on Four and a half, between E and F sts. Work done cheap.

WILLIAM P. SHEDD,

Old Centre Market, opposite J. Walker's. KEEPS constantly for sale all kinds of fresh meats; meat well dressed, and at moderate prices. March 11-11

PRESLEY SIMPSON, Pennsylvania Avenue, North side, 2d door east of 11th street, keeps a general assortment of Family Groceries.

ANDREW J. JOYCE, Horse Shoeing and Smithing Establishment, successor to John Daley, corner of 14th and E streets, near Fuller's Hotel. Thankful for the patronage he has received from a liberal public, he solicits a continuance of the same.

H. GUNNELL.—Dealer in Lumber, Lime, Wood, &c. Corner of Canal and 6th streets, near Pennsylvania Avenue.

DR. HAMILTON P. HOWARD, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Washington, D. C. He may be found at Dr. F. Howland's, N. E. corner of F and 11th sts. Dec 2-11

RICHARD VANSANT,

Merchant Tailor and Gentlemen's furnishing store, Pennsylvania Avenue, between 14th and 15th streets, and adjoining Fuller's Hotel. March 12-11

W. M. NOELL, Venetian Blind maker, south side Pennsylvania Avenue, between 9th and 10th streets. Blinds of all sizes and colors, furnished to order. Old blinds retimed and painted.

JONATHAN T. WALKER.—House carpenter and joiner on K street, shop corner K and 8th streets.

FRANCIS Y. NAYLOR,

Copper, Tin, Sheet-Iron and Stove Manufacturer. Roofing, Guttering, Spouting, &c. South side Pennsylvania Avenue, near Third-street, Washington, City, D. C.

C. H. VAN PATTEN, M. D., Dentist, PERFORMS all operations upon the Teeth, Gums and Mouth, with the greatest care and skill. Office near Brown's Hotel, and next door to Todd's Hat Store. Feb 25-11

CHEAP FOR CASH!!

L. S. BECK & SON,

House-Furnishing Store, Pennsylvania Avenue, South side, between 9th and 10th streets, Washington.

We have on hand new and second-hand goods: such as Bedsteads, Beds, and Bedding; Tables, Chairs, Bureaus and Sideboards; China, Glass, and Crockeryware, Cutlery, Hollow-ware of every variety, Shovels and Tongs, Carpets, Brooms, Brushes, Willow and Woodenware; with a variety of articles too numerous to mention. April 16

I. S. BALL,

Dealer in Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars, Pennsylvania Avenue, between Fuller's & Gallabran's Hotel. April 22

I. S. BALL also repairs Watches and Jewelry. April 22-11

EARTHENWARE, CHINA AND GLASS,

T. PURSELL, Importer and Dealer in E. Ware, China and Glass, wholesale and retail, at his store, opposite Brown's Hotel, Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington city, D. C.

CUPPING, LEECHING AND BLEEDING

A large supply of best Swedish Leeches, already on hand, to be applied or for sale, by SAM'L. DEVAUGHN, 9th street. Who also has ICE for sale whenever called for, as above. April 2-11

W. WHITNEY.—Boot and Shoe Dealer, opposite Brown's Hotel, Pennsylvania Avenue, has received his fall stock of Boots and Shoes suitable for plantation use, he invites the attention of those who wish such articles, and promises them good bargains.

GEORGE COLLARD,

DEALER IN LUMBER, WOOD, COAL, LIME, SAND, AND CEMENT.

Corner of 6th st. and Missouri Avenue. Nov. 4

D. CLAGETT & CO.,

DEALERS IN FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS, OIL CLOTHS, CURTAIN STUFFS, &c.

Corner of 9th street & Penn. Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

FURNITURE.—New and second hand, daily received.

For sale, on reasonable terms, by B. HOMANS, April 13. Between 10th and 11th streets.

J. E. W. THOMPSON,

CABINET MAKER & UNDERTAKER, F between 13th and 14th sts., north side. Horses kept, and funerals attended to. Nov. 4-y

C. K. MUNCK,

Gun, Locksmith, and Bell-Hanger, D. Between 6th and 7th Streets.

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

E. WHEELER, Penn. Avenue, near 7th street. HAS just opened an entire new and well selected assortment of Hardware, Cutlery and Fancy Goods, which he offers for sale at wholesale or retail, on as accommodating terms as they can be had in the district.

His stock consists in part of the following articles: Roger's & Son's and others' Table Cutlery in complete sets, Ivory, Buffalo, Buck, Bone, and Cocoa Dining, and Desert Knives and Forks, German Silver, and Britannia, Tea and Table Spoons, Penknives, Razors, Scissors, Nut Picks, and Crackers, Cooks', Butchers', Shoe and Carving Knives, Shufflers and Trays, Plated, Steel and Brass Audirons, Shovels and Tongs, Shovel and Tong Stands, and Fenders, Tea Trays and Waiters, in sets and separately, Bellmetal and Porcelain Preserving Kettles, Iron, Tin, Tea Kettles and Sauce Pans, Long and Short Handle Frying Pans, and Stove Pans, Ovens and Lids, Pots, Skillets, Griddles and extra Lids, Iron Furnaces, Potatoes Steamers, Mortars and Pestles, Warlike Irons, Sad Irons, Skimmers, Ladles and Forks, Coffee Mills, Sifters, Bread Toasters, &c., Shovels, Spades, Forks, Hay and Straw Knives, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Saws and Planes, Cut, wrought and Horse Shoe Nails, Old Tacks put Brads and Spangles, Rim, Cottage, Mortise and Stock Locks, Closet, Cupboard, Till, Chest, Trunk and Pad Locks, Mortise Stop, Knob and Thumb Latches, and Bolts, Table, Butt, Parliament, H. L. & Strap Hinges, Palmer's pat. Blind Hinges, to fasten back to and Farnham's pat. Window Blind fasteners, Common and Axle Sash Pulleys and sash Cord, New England Co. Wood Screws all sizes, Sofa Springs, Bed Screws, Castors and Furniture Knobs, Curtain Bands and Pins, Iron and Brass Hay and Coat Hooks, Single and Double Barrel Guns and Apparatus, Bushes, Combs, Buttons, Needles and Pins, Shoe Thread, Cotton, Worsted, Diaper, Boot and Straining Web, Curry Combs, Horse Cards, Wool Cards, Ox, Tracer Halters, Backband and Dog Chains, Brass, Copper and Iron Wire, Round, Flat and Square Iron, Hoop and Band Iron, Nail Rods, Burdens' pat. Horse Shoes, Carriage Springs, Wagon Boxes, American and English Blister, Cast and Sheer Steel, &c. &c. All of which, he will sell as low as can be had at any regular Hardware House in the city. Washington, Nov. 4, 1845.

GEORGE W. CLARKE, BUILDER, AND GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER, corner of Virginia Avenue L and 9th street, near the Navy Yard Gate—or at his residence, on the west side of 11th street, near the eastern Branch bridge.—Thankful for the liberal patronage with which he has already been favored, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

Always on hand, ready for use, Pine, Cherry, Walnut, Poplar, and Mahogany, which he manufactures into Coffins at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Hearse and carriages furnished at the shortest notice. All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to at all hours, if left at the above place.

N. B.—Carpenters work in all its branches done on the most reasonable terms, and at the shortest notice.

Old Furniture repaired and varnished, and made look equal to new. Dec 18-6m

MEDICAL NOTICE.

DR. PHILANDER GOULD offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington. Office on Pennsylvania Avenue, opposite Messrs. Brown's Hotel. April 11-3m

F. HOWARD'S IMPROVED CHEMICAL

Chloride Soap.

THIS SOAP has fully stood the test of experience, and is deservedly more celebrated than any other in use, for rendering the skin smooth and soft, removing chaps, pimples and blemishes; for the preservation of the teeth and gums, and the cure of offensive breath; for cleansing and healing sores and wounds; for preserving and curing cutaneous diseases, particularly in infants; for bleaching muslins and handkerchiefs, and for the removal of grease, paint, tar, &c., from clothing. It is also much esteemed as a Shaving Soap. Prepared only by THOMAS P. MORGAN, Chemist, (Successor to F. Howard,) Washington, D. C.

For sale by the Druggists of the District. Sep 7-1m

FOR SALE.

LOT 5 in square 29. Lots 20, 21, in square 70. Lot C in square 170, this lot is near General Townson's. About 10,000 square feet of ground in square 231, this is at the southwest corner of the square, corner of C and 15. Lot 2, in square 257, with 5 frame houses. Lot 1, 2, 3, and 4, in square 294, with 4 frame houses. Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10, being the whole of square 390. Part of lot with a neat frame house in square 325, this lot fronts 33 feet on 11th street. Lots 1 and 2, in square B, with 7 brick houses. Parts of lots 9 and 10, in square B. Blacksmith, wheelright, and carpenter shops. Part of lot 16 in 453, with two brick houses. Lot 5 in reservation D, fronting 43 feet on Maryland Avenue. Lots 5, 6, and 7, in reservation C, fronting 129 feet on Maryland Avenue. Lots 28 and 29 in square C, with frame houses. Lot 24 in square 534. Lots 2, 3, and 15, in square 535, with 8 frame houses. Frame house and lot in square south of square 516. Lot 15 in square 563. Lot 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 46 and 47, in square 513, with 2 frame buildings. Lot 2, in square 613.

Also for sale \$625 of stock in the Bank of Metropolitan; \$2,360 stock in the Bank of Washington; \$1,750 stock in the Potomac Fire Insurance Company of Georgetown; \$1,400 stock in the Odd Fellows Hall. Enquire at this office. Aug 5

LOOK THIS WAY EVERY BODY:

Painting done by the Art of Hocus Pocus.

THOMAS HILTON, House, Sign, and Ornamental Painter. Old Chairs repainted, and Furniture varnished. He will be ready for the prompt execution of work at all times, on the most reasonable terms. Shop on 12th street, between G and H streets. March 12-11

CUMBERLAND COAL

from the celebrated mines of the Maryland Mining Company, and of a quality better than any heretofore offered in this market, can be had by the car load, or smaller quantity, at J. PURDY'S Coal and Lumber Yard, Centre-market. Feb 6-11

JOB PRINTING,

in all its varieties, neatly and expeditiously executed at the office of the Columbian Fountain.

POETRY.

Its words

Are few, but deep and solemn, and they break Fresh from the fount of feeling.—Parvial.

THEY MAY TELL OF A CLIME.

TO MISS E. J. S.

They may tell of a clime more delightful than this,
The land of the orange, the myrtle, and vine,
Where the roses blush red beneath Zephyr's warm kiss,
And the bright beams of summer unceasingly shine.

But I know a sweet valley a beautiful spot,
Where the turf is so green, and the breezes are bland;
And methinks, if you'll share there my ivy crown'd cot,
There'll be no place on earth like my own native land.

A palace 'neath Italy's star-covered sky,
Unblest by thy presence would desolate be;
But cheer'd by the light of thy soft beaming eye,
Ah! sweet were a tent in the desert with thee.

For 'tis love, O! 'tis love which thus hallows the ground,
And brightness the gloom of the anchorite's cell;
And the Eden of earth, wheresoe'er it be found
Is the spot where the heart's cherished idol doth dwell.

Then come to my cottage—tho' cool be the shade,
And verdant the sod 'neath the wide-spreading bough;
When the wood dove its nest 'mid the foliage hath made,
Yet lone is that cottage and desolate now.

For as the green forest bereft of the dove,
No more with sweet echoes would musical be—
Even so is the rose mantled bower of love,
Unblest and uncheered, if not gladdened by thee.

T. C.

Brom the Western Continent.

THE WIFE.

She clung to him with Woman's love,
Like ivy to the oak,
Whilst o'er his head, with crushing force,
Earth's chilling tempests broke.

And when the world looked cold on him,
And blight hung o'er his name,
She soothed his cares with woman's love,
And bade him rise again.

When care had furtow'd o'er his brow,
And clouded his young hours,
She wove, amid his crown of thorns,
A wreath of Love's own flowers.

And never did that wreath decay,
Or one bright flower wither,
For woman's tears e'er nourished them,
That they might bloom forever.

'Tis ever thus with woman's love,
True till life's storm have passed,
And like the vine around the tree,
She braves them to the last.

CHOICE READING.

"If you enlighten the people, do not forget that this is but half the work. Let them be made virtuous and religious, or you leave them more exposed to danger than they were before."

Written for the Olive Branch.

ABBA CRAWFORD.

BY MISS S. A. HALL.

Oh these glorious moonlight evenings!
They have returned once more with all their gentle loveliness, and the crisp frost gently, silently, and mischievously comes stealing down right in the very eyes of that beautiful bright orb which shines in all the resplendent brightness of a long October evening.

Who can gaze upon the fairness of that gentle Queen in her reflected beauty, and not feel a sense of sadness stealing over his heart?—insensibly at first perhaps, but that tinge of melancholy is there, and gains irresistible influence. Come kind friend, let us take a short ramble; the Churchyard lies yonder, just where the shadow of the spire falls—it is a lovely retreat. Methinks were I to go to my last sleep, I could die happier did I know that my last resting place would be in that sweet enclosure; where the low zephyr could sigh my requiem, and the bright blue sky and cooling green leaves, would be above me, and kindred bodies around. Oh! it is a pleasant thought that when death comes like a shadow over the soul, that we shall not be separated from the loved ones of earth, but in the congregation of the dead, shall take our places side by side, each fond one crowned, and friend's too, our childhood's cherished associates shall assemble there, and the marble tablets shall record each occupant's name. Sad am I? surely there is tincture of melancholy in my thoughts; for months and years have gone by since my feet last trod these grassless paths, and then by my side was one as fair as thou, my own sweet one, and I fancy I almost see her now with her basket of bright flowers swinging on her arm, her bonnet pushed back from her head, and the golden hair hanging unconfined in thick wavy masses upon her snow white brow. A thing of

love and glee was Abba Crawford, and her bright blue eye would dance and sparkle in the magic light of happiness—a creature formed for love; and with all the gushing tenderness of her heart, she lavished her affections: a mother's love was not hers, for the one who gave her the earliest smile of love slept in the little village burial-ground, and now by her sleeps her angelic child, sweet Abba. Hers was a sad tale of sorrow, disappointed losses, and blighted affections. This world in its rudeness of buffetings and sin, was too inclement a clime for one like her, and so the angels stooped down from Heaven, and bore her silently with them into that blessed land where tears and sighs are unknown; and there she now blooms in celestial radiance and in the ethereal atmosphere of love, inhales no obnoxious vapors, loaded with sin and misery. This is the couch of her last sleep! Sad! sad, to think that one so pure should be taken from us; but so it is, and we in submissive humility must bow the head in silence and tears; no, I would not wish her back again—that fairy one, to again pass through the scenes of trial, which were ever her portion on earth; better far rejoice that she is free, and that her glad spirit now carols in the fulness of bliss and joy.

"Thy will be done," come sit thee down and I will whisper in thy ear, the story of this flower's early blight. A creature of pure thought herself, she suspected no guile in others, and the first truthful lessons she received of the world's perfidy and falseness crushed the life-springs in her gentle heart, and she languished in sorrow and sadness, till death severed the chords of life, and left her spirit free to soar to the realms of immortality.

Sad was the day that saw Miss Crawford become bride of William Bowen: and the large drops of rain which fell thick and fast upon her bridal morn, told an ominous gloom of the future, and with tearful eyes I gazed upon that fair creature as she leaned so trustfully on the arm of her chosen one, and the gentle smile which wreathed her lips as she vowed to love and honor, told that bright losses and joyful anticipations were in her heart; and I prayed that they might never be surpassed by the dim shadows of future years, which so often close in doubt and darkness around life's fairest, loveliest and best. There were weeping eyes and saddened brows in the cottage home, when the loved one went forth; but love was around her, and she smiled in gladness, for ah! she knew not that the siren voice of the tempter had allured her companion from the pathway of virtue and truth; but so it was.

Two years passed away, and the gentle Mrs. Bowen returned home—to die. She knew that the signet of the destroyer was set upon her brow, and that ere long she would lie down beneath the quiet turf, and she knew too, full well, that the fountains of joy were dried in her soul, and so she could greet the approach of death with a smile. I was with her day by day, and there was a melancholy pleasure in thus watching her gradual decay. Of her husband she never spoke, but in the still hour of the night oft did her lips move in prayer for him, who though erring was still beloved.

The beautiful spring had just burst forth in gladness and verdure when Abba died; and as she lay in her robe of spotless white upon the low couch, the same beautiful smile played upon her marble countenance that had decked it upon her bridal; a wreath of early flowers were entwined amid those sunny locks, and there she lay in the morning of life, a victim of Intemperance. Start not, dear one! She could not survive the destruction of all her garnered hopes; and when she saw that noble brow upon which her lips had so often placed the kiss of love, degraded, and a mark for the finger of scorn to point its derisive sneer, she wept—but still loved on. And when in madness he drove her uncomplaining from his home, she murmured not; but in heart-broken grief, died. They laid her here by the side of her mother, and the turf which sheltered the parent screens the child, and the fair flowers which her own hand planted upon her mother's grave, now sway their beautiful heads over her own.

There is sadness in the thought that one so young, so pure, so beautiful, should die; and we shrink intuitively from the thought; but still there is a hope which breaks upon the darkened chambers of the sorrowing soul, "She will rise again;" and we can wipe the tear of grief away, and almost kiss the chastening rod which caused us to weep. There is a sweet, though fanciful thought, which always follows me to the grave-yard, and which I would not dispel, for it is fraught with pleasure; it is this:—that perhaps the beautified spirits of the departed are hovering around to watch like guardian angels; and at times I almost feel that their spirits are holding communion with mine; I know it may be termed an illusion, but if so, it is a blessed one; but come, dearest, you too are sad, so draw your shawl closer around you, and let us return and leave this hallowed receptacle to retrace the haunts of the living.

East Randolph, Vt.